



Lett Envy burst with overflowing Spleene,  
 Lett Treasons brayne-pan cracke with black Designes  
 That seeke the ruine of this Royall Queene,  
 Whose vertue spight of opposition shines:  
 To see these hopefull branches overspread,  
 The Cedar malice of each threatning foe,  
 Like waxing Moones increase to such a head  
 Twill fright our Enemyes to see them grow.  
 Rise Royall Offspring of Imperiall Stem,  
 And stand like Columbes fixt by Heavns strong hand  
 To strike with Terror, and Amazement them,  
 That now unjustly gainst your right doe stand. *Ab'Darcey*

*Langham Engr.*

*Are to be sold at the white horse in Popes head alley by Geo. Humble*